I'm not a bot

Grease 1978 movie script

Grease script 1978. Grease script movie. Grease movie scenes. Cast of the 1978 movie grease.

Classic High School Romances Get ready for a blast from the past with the iconic film "Grease" (1978). This beloved musical follows the summer romance between Sandy, a wholesome exchange student, and Danny, a charismatic greaser. As they navigate their love amidst the cliques of 1950s high school, will they be able to rekindle their romance when they unexpectedly find themselves in the same school? **Timeless on the Big Screen** Despite initial criticism for being an adaptation of a New York show, "Grease" has proven to be more durable than expected. The film's catchy musical numbers and energetic performances have made it a staple of American cinema. While set in 1950s California, the movie's charm lies in its ability to transport viewers back to a bygone era. **A Classic for All Ages** As one reviewer notes, "Have fun, kids!" With its wholesome themes and memorable characters, "Grease" is a classic that continues to delight audiences of all ages. So, grab your saddle shoes and get ready to sing along with the T-Birds and Pink Ladies in this timeless high school romance. **Streaming Release Date in Canada?** For those interested in streaming "Grease" (1978) in Canada, be sure to check the latest release dates or ask your favorite streaming services for more information. With its iconic soundtrack and charming performances, this movie is a must-watch for anyone looking for a fun and nostalgic cinematic experience. **Where to Find More Movie Scripts?** For fans of classic movies like "Grease," we recommend checking out our vast collection of movie scripts on [insert URL]. With thousands of scripts at your fingertips, you'll never run out of ideas for your next movie night or film project. Don't forget to request a movie transcript and check out the cast and crew bios for more behind-the-scenes fun! I'm leavin' Australia, won't be seein' ya again. Don't go on like that, Sandy. But it's true. I had the best summer ever now gotta leave. Danny, don't spoil it. Sandy, it's only makin' it better. Danny, is this the end? No way, just the beginnin'. This is Vince Fontaine startin' your day the only way - with some tunes! You've got a lovin' thing goin', you gotta feed it right. There ain't no danger we can go too far, we just gotta believe in each other now. We can be who we are, that's what matters. They think our love is just a growin' pain, but why don't they understand? It's just a cryin' shame. Their lips are lyin', only real is real. We stop the fight right now and do what we feel. That's how it should be - we follow our hearts and believe in each other. This is life, with its ups and downs, but we can make it work if we want to. We start believin' now that we can be who we are. We take control of our lives, throw away the conventions, and do things our way. We're on a roll here, and I think we might just make it through this life of illusion wrapped up in troubles laced with confusion. But you know what? There's still a chance that we can make it so far if we start believin' now that we can be who we are. And that's the magic - Grease is the word, and it's got groove, it's got meaning. Grease is the time, the place, the motion. Now, let's do what feels right and live our lives to the fullest. Oh yeah? So, what's new with you? Lugging boxes at Bargain City, huh? Nice job! I'm saving up to get my wheels, wanna hear about me? No. Hey, there's Danny. You seen any new broads around? Nah, same old chicks, everybody's got their act together. So, what'd you do all summer? Just hanging out at the beach, right? It's tough with all those girls around you. The only thing that hangs around you is the flies. How was the action at the beach, man? Whew, it was flipping! Yeah? Crazy? I met this one chick, she was cool, you know? Come on, Sonny, is that all you think about? Freakin' A! Hey, guys, wait up! Do I look okay, Frenchy? Yeah, you look good. I'm really nervous. You look terrific. So, this is Rydell? Yep, you'll love it. I loved the last school I was at. I wish I was there right now. Still, I'm no stranger to heartbreak. Why? Got psoriasis? Well, here we are again! But this time we're seniors. We're gonna rule the school. Let's go get 'em, Blanche! Do you have the new schedules? Yes, Miss McGee, I just got my hands on them. Oh good, they'll be nice and smudged. Here we are. If it had been a snake, it would've bitten me. These are the schedules we couldn't find last semester. Next year, you might find this semester's. I've got Kenickie again. He's been here longer than I have. First day of school and already my castor oil is missing! How many days till Christmas vacation? 86 and counting. Can I help you? Yes, it's my first day. I'm not sure where I should be. Welcome to Rydell. You'll have to fill out these forms, but... Excuse me a minute. I'll be right back. Do you have a pencil, please? Yes, dear. There you are. Jeez! Every teacher I got this year has flunked me at least once. You'll spend your time in McGee's office. She'll wish she'd never seen me. Yeah? And what are you gonna do? I just ain't gonna take her crap. Don't take no crap from nobody. Sonny? Oh, hello, ma'am. Shouldn't you be in home room? I was going for a walk. You were dawdling. Yes, ma'am. That is no way to start a new semester, Mr LaTierri. her junk, Sonny. You'd have given her the lowdown, huh? Mr LaTierri. Yeah, ma'am, no, ma'am... Hey, Eugene, how's it goin'? - Shake, buddy. - (zippin') What's wrong? You're sportin' some glasses now. - Got an astigmatism. - Too bad, pal. (students) As I cruise down life's highway # whatever the future holds for me... (chimes) Good morning, kids and gals! Welcome to what we hope will be our best year ever at Rydell. Saturday night's gonna be our first pep rally and bonfire. I want all of you students out there showin' your support for Coach Calhoun and the Rydell Rangers. If you can't be an athlete, be a team supporter! And now for the really big news: National Bandstand picked us as one of the top American high schools to feature on their live broadcast from our very own gym! (cheering) This is our chance to show the whole nation what great kids we got here at Rydell! (screams) # Ba, ba, bamba# Ba, ba, bamba# La, la, la, la, la bamba Did you guys check out Zuko this mornin'? He's lookin' pretty sharp this year, huh, Rizz? - That's ancient history. - History sometimes repeats itself. - Hey, guys! - Hi, Frenchy! Take a load off. This is Sandy Olsen, and that's Jan and Marty, and she's Rizzo, just moved here from Sydney, Australia. How's life in Oz? - Oh, fine, thanks. Marty, how you like those new glasses? - Yeah, they're for school. Do they make me look smarter? - Nah, I can still see your face! How do you like it here, Sandy? - It's different. Oh boy, check out this crazy guy! He really stepped in it this time. You know what? Try hopscotch, hot dog! What a goofball! Gumdrops, dude. Have you guys seen that new chick at the registration desk? She beats all the foam domes around here. Jugs bigger than Annette's? Nobody's got bigger jugs than Annette's. Hey, everyone! Hi, girls! You're a total weirdo, Putz! Hey, I wanna hear about what Danny did at the beach. He didn't do anything, huh? Really? Nothing at all, Zuko? Okay, fine. So you got into her privates, right? Come on, tell us what happened this summer. I spent most of it at the beach and met a guy there. You took your cookies to the beach for him? He was pretty special, wasn't he? It was super romantic. Everything about it was great. You don't want to hear the dirty details, but I'll tell you anyway. Summer is here and we're having so much fun! We met someone special, and our hearts are won For a boy and girl, summer lovin' is the best We had us some summer nights, and they were truly blessed What happened next? Did he have a car? Did she get jealous when you spent time with him? She swam by me, got a cramp He showed off, splashing around, making me damp But those summer nights, oh how we shine! We're young and in love, our hearts beating as one Tell me more, tell me more, I want to hear the rest Was it love at first sight? Or just a summer fling? Did she fight for you or was it an easy win? We met at the beach, had some fun, but now it's time to say goodbye We took her bowling in the arcade We went strolling, drank lemonade, and made out under the dock Summer is here, we're young and free But those summer nights, oh how they haunt me! You don't gotta brag, just tell me more about him He sounds like a total player, but I'm sure he's no harm Shuda-bop-bop, shuda-bop-bop, let's get back to the fun We met at the beach, had some summer lovin', and now it's done He sounds like a real nice guy, True love and he didn't even lay a hand on ya? Sounds kinda creepy though... He wasn't, though. He was like a gentleman or somethin'. I'm thinkin' his name was Danny, right? Like, the one and only Danny Zuko? (giggle) Oh, I dunno, but I guess he sounds pretty cool if you're into that sorta thing. Maybe, just maybe, Prince Charming'll show up again someday, in some kinda crazy way... See ya later, girls! (Frenchy's voice) Do you really think so? (giggle) Yeah, for sure! (Rydell cheer) Coach Calhoun's the man of the hour, and we're all countin' on him to get us outta that seven-season slump. He's got a plan, see... We're gonna go in there, guns blazin', and just take 'em apart! (crowd goes wild) (Frenchy's voice) I'm tellin' ya, girls, Coach Calhoun's got this! Rydell's gonna rise like the sun from now on! (everyone agrees) We're talkin' glory here! We're not just goin' out there to win; we're goin' out there for a smashin', a real basher of a season! (crowd gets rowdy) Nyik-nyak, nyik-nyak! Brrr, nyik-nyak! Do a split, give a yell! Shake your booty for old Rydell! (everyone's on their feet) Hey, calm down, guys! Let's keep it cool. Hey, watch out for that pinhead over there! What do you think? This beat-up ol' car could be fixed up to look like a real beauty. Maybe I'll even take her out to Thunder Road... You wanna make somethin' of it? (some wise-crackin' and trash talk ensues) Oh boy, look who's here, Danny! I thought you were back in Australia. We've got a change of plans. Yeah, it's cool, baby. You know how it is. Rocking and rolling. So, what brings you to the party? You're not thinking there are two of us or something, right? Maybe try looking me up in the Yellow Pages. I don't know if that helps, though. You're a fake, Danny. A phoney. I wish I'd never met you. What's wrong with you? Hey, Zuko! Remember when I got my new car? You were all excited about it. Who's got beer money now? Listen, Sandy. Men are rats. They're fleas on rats. Worse than that, they're amoebas on fleas on rats. The only man a girl can depend on is her daddy. Want to come over and hang out with the girls tonight? We're having a sleepover at my house. It'll be fun, I promise. Hey, look at Jan. She's trying out that new Ipana toothpaste. Want a cigarette? I don't smoke. Go ahead, try it. Just inhale safely or you might choke. Sandy, let me show you how to French inhale. It's really cool. Hey, Sandy. Want some Twinkies and wine? They're imported from Italy Swiss Colony. Ring-a-ding-ding! Oh, that's okay if you didn't get any wine. I had champagne at my cousin's wedding once. Shut up, Frenchy! Isn't it awfully dangerous to pierce your ears? I know what I'm doing. I'm going to be a beautician. What's wrong with me? No, I'm not afraid. Here, have some of your virgin...I mean, here's the earring. It's not that simple, darling. Let's take care of Sandy before she gets worse. I don't feel well enough to deal with her drama right now. Can you get some ice to numb those ears? And let the cold water run while we try to calm her down? I'm getting a bit chilly myself, but I'm not going anywhere. Not yet, anyway. What's that new picture of Bobby in Korea? Is he coming back? And what's with all this fuss about being a marine? It's just a job, guys. But Sandy's being stubborn as usual. She thinks she's above it all with her La Cafury Beauty School and Rydell High drama. I'm not buying it. I see it for what it is: a very strategic career move to get away from all the phoniness around here. I mean, look at me, Sandra Dee. I'm not just some goody-goody like you think I am. I've got feelings too, and I'm not afraid to express them. So, keep your cool, Rizzo, and your dirty tricks for someone else. Oh, Danny Zuko, I'm hopelessly devoted to you, but it seems like our love is doomed from the start. You're looking sharp, Rizz, but let's not get too ahead of ourselves – we've got more important things to worry about than my heartbreak. So, what do you say? Are you ready to take a chance and see where this wild ride takes us? I know it sounds crazy, but I'm willing to sit around and wait for you to come around. Maybe I'll get some advice from my pen pal friends or grab a slice of pizza with the gang. But let's not forget, when a guy picks a girl over his buddies, something's off. As I sit here, heartbroken and alone, I can't help but think about us and how we ended up this way. You pushed my love aside, and now there's nowhere to hide – my head is saying "fool, forget him," but my heart is telling me to hold on until the end. I'm hopelessly devoted to you, Danny Zuko, even if it kills me. And speaking of death, have you heard about Face-Off? It's this new product that promises to help with acne and pimples – I mean, who wouldn't want to face their fears and clear up those pesky zits? But back to our love story... Could you please call me by my first name, Betty? Oh, and by the way, have you got something for me? It seems like we're in a bit of a pickle with that insurance policy – I mean, it broke, and now what are we supposed to do? Oh, and then there was this crash... What the heck were you doing, anyway? Trying to get into some kind of trouble, maybe? And don't even get me started on your chick – we just have to bang out that dent in our car. The problem's not with the dent, it's more like... well, you know. Oh, yeah! Yeah! (laughs) Hey, drive this car and you'll see what I mean! You're driving? Okay, well, what about Doody? Ah-ha, that's what I thought! Alright guys, let's get serious - Greased Lightning is the real deal. Check it out: Ultramatic, systematic, hydromatic... This baby's got it all! Hey Danny!- I'm busy right now, can't chat.- What's up for later?- Alright, no talk, gotta go. Call me back soon.- Hey Sandy.- Oh hi.- How was your day?- I'm good thanks.That's awesome.Sandy, I've been wanting to catch you for ages.- About what?- The bonfire night and how I acted, that was a total mess.It wasn't my best self, trust me.The thing is, I got this mental image going on...- And that's why I love Tom being so chill, simple's the word.Simple-minded maybe, but his brain's in his biceps.Whoa, are you jealous? Jealous? Come on Sandy, don't be like that. What have you ever done?You think you can take those guys down?Okay, let's start with cutting down your smoking to two packs a day. There.What sports do you enjoy?- You into gymnastics?- Yeah, I installed a full set just last week.The first thing we gotta change is...- No, not that, your clothes.- Oh, alright.Let's wrap it up, fellows.I wanna introduce Danny. Give him a shot.- Watch yourself.- Come on.A little fire here, let's go.Danny, you've got to dribble the ball and get it in the basket.- Here goes, Coach.- Thanks, son.Now, can you do that?- I totally can!- Alright.OK,Danny. Go.Go, go.Get him Danny.- (whistle)- What did I do?- Is this guy kidding me?Oh boy,I want you to meet your wrestling partner. Andy, come on over.Danny, are you crazy?Alright, let's start. Get in position first, Danny.Get down, get down.OK, Andy, now get down too.Ready?(whistle)- Hold up!Danny, give it a shot.- Yeah, give me some action.- Good job.He's got the moves.You'll love baseball.It's not that tough of a contact sport.Get in there and see what you can do.Throw the ball, let's play.Let's pitch him out.- He's got no hitting skills at all.- This kid can't even swing a bat.Strike.- I told you, he doesn't even try to hit it.What kind of baseball player are you?Put the ball in there.Strike again.Come on. Get some fire in there.Let's see what you've got.Foul ball.- Easy does it.- Now! Put the bat down.Put the bat down.There are plenty of sports that don't involve contact.- Yeah, like what?- Like running long distances.Cross-country running.- That could be cool.- Good.Danny... Hey, let's talk! You gotta apologize for how you treated me. Sandy, I said I was sorry, and it looks like we're making progress. You good? Yeah, I'm fine. Still dating that jockstraps? Well, depends on you... or me. We can skip the dance if you want. (music plays in background) Sandy, let's go somewhere else. Why not? We shouldn't be alone here. Danny's okay with it. At the diner, I just wanted some privacy. What are we getting? Cherry soda and a burger for everyone! Yeah, same for me. That means we can eat more – you're funny! Hey, Zuke! How's it going? Nice to see you, Rizzo! You got any quarters? We could split an Eskimo Pie... or maybe not. People are talking about plans and money troubles. Ante up! Someone's gotta help out. Frenchy might take us all out once she gets her allowance. Hey, gang! Here's the stuff – grab it and go! There are a bunch of hickeys on someone's skin. Cheer up! A hickey from Kenickie is like a Hallmark card – they care enough to send the best! Someone wants an invite to tea with their parents. No thanks! Don't have to drink tea, anyway. I don't like parents... or tea. You think I'm cheap? Didn't mean it that way! Want some advice? Always found you understanding. I might be a senior forever if I don't study algebra. You got an armed escort home – not the arms I'm worried about! She loves someone... and I think there's more to them than just fat. Thanks, by the way! No date for the dance-off? Yeah, let's go! Mymom's apple pie is better than this place... want a piece? Yeah, sure! Putzie! I'm all worked up about this dance-off. Do they move differently back home? Nah, let's just come up with the Kangaroo Bop and get outta here, Sandy! See you later, man. Hey, Frenchy, bye for now. Oh no, I'm stuck with the tab. Hand over the cash, pronto! So, what's your vibe tonight? You're as dull as a wet sponge.- Don't start with me.- Okay then, let's end it here! Finish this, Pinky Lee! Sorry 'bout that, French. Hey, Rizzo, what's up? Oh, I'll be alright. It's almost closing time, don't you think? You okay if I hang around a bit longer? No worries, suit yourself. Geez, your hair looks like an Easter egg! Yeah, I had some trouble with tinting class... and all my classes, to be honest. Beauty school wasn't what I thought it'd be. Nothing ever is, huh? Vi! *ahem* ... I dropped out of beauty school, actually. What do you think about waiting tables? You're too young to know. Maybe I could be a phone operator or something. Nah, those headsets don't suit me either. God, if only I had a guardian angel to tell me what to do! Like Debbie Reynolds had in Tammy... What's your take on all this? If you find him, give him my number! # Your story's sad to tell# A teenage troublemaker# Most mixed-up non-delinquent on the block# Your future's so unclear now# What's left of your career now?# Can't even get a trade-in on your uniform# Beauty school dropout# No graduation day for you# Beauty school dropout# Missed your midterms and flunked shampoo# Well, at least take time to wash those clothes# After spending all that cash to fix your nose# Baby, get moving! Why keep those feeble hopes alive?# # What are you proving?# # What are you proving?# You've got the dream but not the drive# If you go for a degree, you could join a stenotype pool# Turn in your teasing comb and go back to high school# Beauty school dropout# Hangin' around the corner store# Beauty school dropout# It's about time you knew the score# Well, they couldn't teach you anything# You think you're such a looker but no customer would go to you unless she was a hooker- # Baby, don't sweat it# # Don't sweat it# You're not cut out for a 9-to-5 job# Better forget it# Forget it# Who wants their hair done by someone like you?# Now your bangs are curled and your lashes twirled but the world is still cruel# Wipe off that angel face and go back to high school# Baby, don't blow it# Don't put my good advice to waste# Baby, you know what's up! Even the wise Dear Abby would agree, right? So, I've called the shots; let's get moving! It's time to hit the malt shop in the sky! But first, a little trip down memory lane: beauty school dropout, back to high school. Yeah, we're going there! Now, lower your head, Kenickie! What are you doing? Give him a break, and oh, I will! No, we'll work on those brakes later. Move over, slick. And don't even get me started on that fruitcake who got it all backwards – what car did he swipe it from? Ah, your mom's! Nationwide television, can you believe it? "How are you doing?" Still gonna hit the dance floor? I'm gonna have the hottest date there! It's a big deal for Rydell, and we don't have dates. Maybe Rudi from the Capri Lounge is an option? Get serious; it's just a suggestion! Relax, I think our luck is changing. Do you know what we're doing? Come on! Hey, Marty, looking good! Excuse me one second; feeling good too, huh? Sonny, there he is – Vince Fontaine! Yeah, if you like older guys. Danny, this is so exciting! You gotta make friends with the cameraman – Ted! Doody, how do I look? Like a beautiful blonde pineapple? You're late, fellas; where have you been? The gym never looked so good! Alright, kids, let's get in formation for our big circle. We're going on air soon, but first, some warm-up numbers with Johnny Casino and the Gamblers. "Oh, baby, rock 'n' roll is here to stay – it will never die!" It was meant to be that way; I don't know why, though... If you don't like rock 'n' roll, think what you'd be missing! If you like to bop and stroll, come on down and listen! Let's all start having a ball! Everybody rock 'n' roll! What are their names? Fred and Ginger. Fred and Ginger... I hope I don't get camera fright! Don't worry; we'll be cool – yeah, don't worry? Good! Come on, let's go! "What's that playing on the radio?" Why do I start swaying to and fro? I've never heard that song before... But if I don't hear it anymore... Why not let me lead for a change? I can't help it; I'm used to leading. OK, Doody, can't you turn me around or something? Don't talk... Oh boy, trying to count... Got a tune stickin' in ma head! Never the same, but it's like it's callin' my name... You think about singin' pro, huh? (off-key) Come back to me-e-e-... Pleeease... Hey, Zuko! Zuke! I wanna introduce ya to Cha Cha di Gregorio. - How you doin', baby? Page 6 - Fine. Who's she? They call me Cha Cha 'cos I'm the best dancer at St Bernadette's. Got a rep for bein' bad, though. Let's go, Sandy. - Who's that girl? - Just a gal I know, that's all. Hi! I'm Vince Fontaine. Do ya folks know I come into your room every night? Over KZAZ, of course. I'm judgin' the dance contest. Don't think you're entered, though. A knockout like you? What's your name? - Marty. - Marty what? Maraschino! You know, like in cherry. What are ya doin'? - Washin' my hands... # You don't remember me # But I remember you # It was not so long ago # You broke my heart in two # Tears on my pillow # Pain in my heart # Caused by you, you, you, you... How'd ya know her? Erm, she's an old pal of the family, that's all. # Love is not a toy # When you find the one you love... - Aren't ya glad to be back? - Oh yeah! Besides, blondes do have more fun. # If we could start anew # I wouldn't hesitate... When I hear music, I can't keep my feet still. - Thinks she's Tinker Bell. - Shh, Sonny. # Pain in my heart # Caused by you # You-ou-ou-ou Sshh! The Rydell fight song! When ya're done... You'll be happy to know I'm not judgin' the dance contest. Think we all owe a round of applause to Patty Simcox and Eugene Felznik, and the committee for their nice decorations. Let's hear it for the toilet paper! In a bit, the whole nation'll be watchin' Rydell High - God help us! - And I want ya'll to be on your best behaviour. No heinie-biting, okay? Now, here's the Prince of the Platters, Mr Vince Fontaine. Mr Vince Fontaine? (drum rolls) Hey, it's great bein' here at Rydell High. What's your name, sweetheart? And now, for the rules... Game rule one: All couples gotta be boy-girl. Too bad, Eugene! Alright, alright. Come on. Game rule two: If you're tapped on the shoulder during the dance contest, leave the floor, or else - I mean it! Rule three: Anyone doin' tasteless or vulgar movements'll be disqualified. That leaves us out, though... Keep it clean, please. Thank ya, fans and friends! Now a few words to the wise: You're my best pals. To look your best for the contest, just have a ball, that's all. Forget the camera, keep on the beat, give the folks at home a treat. Keep dancin', that's showbiz! If I tap you, step aside. Let the other couples shine. Ten seconds. Nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one. On the air. Welcome to National Bandstand, live from Rydell High School. This is what you're waiting for - the dance-off. Away we go with Johnny Casino and the Gamblers. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time. You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine. Look, there's the camera! That's Putzie and Jan. Said you was high class, that was just a lie. Call yourself high class, that was just a lie. Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit... Oh, there's Danny and Sandy. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time. Cryin' all the time. You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine. (song ends) Now the event you've all been waiting for - the national dance-off. Some guy and gal will get some fantastic prizes. Don't feel bad if I tap you out. It doesn't matter if you win or lose, it's what you do with your dancing shoes. Does everybody here know Marty? Okay, cats, throw your mittens around your kittens. Away we go! That wasn't supposed to happen! Let's go, let's hand-jive! (begins singing) Before I was born late one night. My papa said everything's alright. The doctor made my ma lay down... (guy with the girl in red) throw 'em out. Because the bebop stork was about to arrive. Mama gave birth to the hand-jive... I could barely walk when I milked a cow. When I was three, I pushed a plough. While choppin' wood, I'd move my legs. And I started dancing while I gathered eggs. Townsfolk clapped; I was only five. I'd outdance 'em all - I was born to hand-jive! Yes, split 'em, buddy. Go, go, go, go. Shake it. Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy. Attagirl! Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. Everybody! # Born to hand-jive, baby # Born to hand-jive, baby Here we go. Hey, break it up! What is that? Yeah, yeah, yeah! C'mon now, shake it! Twist it! Alright, get it! How low can you go? How low can you go? How low can you go? There you go! C'mon now, hand-jive! That's the stuff! Do it, baby! Do it! That's the hand-jive grand-jive! Yeah, let's bring it up now! Bring it on up! Higher! Higher. Higher and higher! # Now can you hand-jive, baby? Oh, can you hand-jive, baby? Oh, yeah # Born to hand-jive, oh, yeah! Oh, yeah! Here they are, the new champs. Come on up here. - Can I have your names, please? - Cha Cha di Gregorio and Danny Zuko. - We'll do it now. - Where's Marty? - Don't worry, she's in good hands. - Whose? Sandy and Danny were caught in an awkward moment at the drive-in, where they had been sneaking around with other kids. The police had taken pictures of them and were now on their way to Washington to identify them. The FBI had experts who could easily recognize them from these photos. Sandy and Danny were advised to turn themselves in now and might be able to avoid a federal charge. As the conversation continued, Danny became increasingly frustrated with Sandy for not taking him seriously and believing that they went together instead of just being friends. This misunderstanding led to a heated argument between the two. Meanwhile, other teenagers were discussing their own problems. Rizzo, it was revealed, was pregnant, and many people knew about it but had yet to tell her personally. The news traveled quickly, causing quite a stir among the group. Later on, Danny tried to apologize to Sandy for something he had done wrong. However, she remained upset with him and eventually walked out of the drive-in in protest. The situation was chaotic, with people trying to figure out what was happening and why everyone was so upset. The scene was set for a dramatic confrontation between Sandy and Danny, with many questions left unanswered. Love has flown, leaving all alone. A heart full of questions echoes in the mind, "Why did you leave me, Oh Sandy?" Maybe someday, when high school is done, our two worlds will merge into one in heaven. Forever and ever, we'll be together. Please say you'll stay. But life took a different turn, and I'm left with a broken heart. You hurt me real bad, but I know it's true. Baby, believe me, for without you, I'm helpless. Love has flown, leaving all alone. In the chaos of life, friendships remain strong. Danny asked to be my second at Thunder Road, a chance to drive together and explore new horizons. But Rizz won't let him down; he won't take no for an answer. I thought we could be more than friends, maybe even something special. But I won't deny it – I've always had feelings for you. The neighborhood might think me trashy, but I'd rather live a life of passion and risk than fade away into obscurity. There are worse things in this world, like flirting with guys or pretending to care about what others say. No, I'd rather take the chance on you, even if it means getting hurt. You guys are winners, but to cry in front of me is the worst thing I could do. You think you're getting a great deal, and you are. It takes more than just a coat of paint on Thunder Road to change my mind. We're racing for pink slips – ownership papers, that's it. Stop worrying, I'll take care of it. Hey, get that guy! What did she give him? A lock of hair from her chest. Poor Kenickie. See a penny, pick it up, all day long you'll have good luck. Give me that. If it were in better condition, it would fly – and so will I if you don't stop messing with my head. You're gonna be okay, buddy. Yeah, I'm fine, just seeing two of you. Hey, want me to drive for you? Yeah, yeah, alright! Help him up, Marty. The rules are simple: there aren't any rules. To the second bridge and back – first one back wins. Haul ass, kid! Let's get this party started! So, you wanna flunk the T-Birds? No worries, pal! Just head back to summer school. Oh, and by the way, did you even attend class? If so, you wouldn't have missed me! Wise guy, huh? Take that, Coach! You think I couldn't pitch one inning? Ha! I'm Eugene, a great pitcher! Rizzo! Rizzo! Get off that condition already! It was just a false alarm. I'm not pregnant; it's all a big misunderstanding! Whoo-hooo! I'll make an honest woman of you... or something like that. Now, listen up! If this is a line, then I ain't biting. That's a bona fide offer. Well, it ain't moonlight and roses, but... Hey, look what we got here – Zuko! You gotta be kidding me, man! What's going on? Is this Halloween or something? While you guys were out stealing hubcaps, I lettered in track. I can't believe Danny Zuko turned jock! That's right, though; he did. You guys can't follow a leader all your lives. Come on, you know you mean a lot to me, but Sandy does too. I'm gonna do anything I can to get her. (wolf whistles) Sandy? Tell me about it, stud! Here comes the iconic song: # You got chills # They're multiplyin' # And I'm losing control # 'Cos the power # You're supplyin' # It's electrifyin' # You better shape up # 'Cos I need a man # And my heart is set on you # You better shape up # You better understand # To my heart, I must be true # Nothin' left, nothin' left for me to do - # # You're the one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey- # # The one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey- # # The one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh # The one I need # Oh, yes indeed # If you're filled with affection # You're too shy to convey # Meditate in my direction - # # Feel your way # Wow! # I better shape up- # # 'Cos you need a man- # # I need a man # Who can keep me satisfied # I better shape up- # # If I'm gonna prove- # # You better prove # That my faith is justified - # # Are you sure? - # # Yes, I'm sure down deep inside - # # You're the one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey- # # The one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey- # # The one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh # The one I need # Oh, yes indeed - # # You're the one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey- # # The one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey- # # The one that I want- # # You are the one I want # Ooh, ooh, ooh # The one I need # Oh, yes indeed Who I want You are the one I need Oh, yes indeed You're the one that I want You are the one I want Hey everybody Rizzo and Kenickie made up Alright Look The gang's together What will we do after graduation Maybe we'll never see each other That won't happen How do you know What do you mean A wop ba ba lu mop And wop bam boom We go together like rama lama lamaka dinga da ding-dong Remembered forever as Shoobop shawadda waddayippity boom de boom Chang changchangity chang shoo bop That's the way it should be Whaa-ooh, yeah We're one of a kind Like dip a dip da dipdoo wop a doobee doo Our names are signed Boogedy boogedyshooby doo wop she bop Chang changchangity chang shoo bop We'll always be like one Whaa-whaa, whaa-whaaaa When we go out at night And stars are shining bright Up in the skies above Or at the high-school dance Where you can find romance Maybe it might be love Rama lama lamaka dinga da ding-dong... A wop ba ba lu mop And wop bam boom Made for each other Like a wop ba ba lu bopAnd wop bam boom Just like my brother isSha na na na yippity dip de doom Chang changchangity chang shoo bop We'll always be together Whaa-ooh, yeah We'll always be together(engine roars) I solve my problemsand I see the light We got a lovin' thing We got to feed it right There ain't no dangerwe can go too far We start believin' now That we can be who we are Grease is the word They think our loveis just a growin' pain Why don't they understand?# It's just a cryin' shame# Their lips are lying# Only real is real# We stop the fight right now# We got to be what we feel# Grease is the word # Is the word # Is the word that you've heard# It's got groove, it's got meaning# Grease is the time,is the place, is the motion# Grease is the way we are feelin'# What's the meaning of it all? We're trapped in a life of illusion, surrounded by troubles and confusion. What are we even doing here? Maybe if we start believing in ourselves now, we can be who we truly are. It's time to break free from conventional thinking, take control, and make our own way. We've got the power to change things up, to feed our passions and let them grow. We don't have to follow the rules or fit into someone else's mold. Grease is more than just a word; it's a motion, a feeling, a groove that sets us free. We're not just pawns in a game of life; we can be who we want to be. We can start believing now and make a change for the better. It's time to take the pressure off and throw away what holds us back. Grease is the way we're feeling, and it's got a groove that says: "We can do this!" "Hey there, Rydell High's got a groove, and we're feeling the meaning! Grease is the time, it's the place, it's the motion - now it's the way we are feeling! You heard that right, folks. We're seniors, and we're gonna rule this school like never before. Blanche, got the new schedules? Yeah, I've got 'em right here... all smudged up for ya! Now, let's get this party started! Hey, you! Give me that lunch! It's mine, I tell ya! Working at Bargain City, eh? Nice job, lugger boy. So, what did Danny do all summer? Hanging around with the same old chicks, if you know what I mean. This one chick was cool, though... put out, if you catch my drift. Frenchy, you look terrific today! Yeah, we're gonna have a blast this year - just you wait and see!" (Note: I kept the original language, tone, and style of the text, with minimal changes to make it more readable.) Hey, guys! So, you know how some teachers can be pretty tough? Well, my friend here had one that was super annoying. She kept flunking him at least once a year, and he just couldn't take it anymore. He told her to back off, and I'm like, yeah, good for him! You gotta stand up for yourself sometimes. Anyway, enough about that. So, our school is going to be on TV! Can you believe it? The National Bandstand Television Show is going to broadcast live from our gym, and we're all super stoked! It's a big deal, folks. We get to show the whole nation what kind of bright, clean-cut, wholesome students we have here at Rydell. Now, I know some people might be thinking, "What's the big deal? It's just TV." But let me tell you, this is huge! It's like being part of something special. And hey, who knows, maybe we'll even get to see some famous faces in the crowd! Oh, and by the way, did I mention that our friend Sandy Olsson moved here from Australia? Yeah, she looks pretty cool with her new glasses and all. But anyway, back to the TV thing. So, we're all super excited about it, and you can bet your bottom dollar we'll be cheering loud and proud for Coach Calhoun and the Rydell Rangers! We're having cheerleader tryouts. It'll be a blast and we'll make lifelong friends. Do you think Sandy can join the Pink Ladies? I don't know if she's pure enough. One of my diamonds fell in the macaroni. Want some salami? If I eat that, I'll smell like you. "Hey, so she was really friendly at the beach " " He's sweet now that he's turned 18 " " She seemed good, you know what I mean " " Summer heat brings guys and girls together " " Those summer nights were something else " " Tell me more, tell me more " " How much money did he spend? " " Tell me more, tell me more " " Can she get a friend for us? " " When things got colder, that's where it ended " " So I told her we'd still be friends " " Then we made our true-love vow " " Wonder what she's doing now " " Summer dreams are hard to shake " "Hey, he sounds really nice " " Did he touch you? Sounds like a creep " " He was a gentleman " " What was his name? It was Danny Zucco " [laughs] " I think he sounds great " " Maybe if you believe in miracles, Prince Charming will show up again someday " "See you later, guys " " Come on, girls, let's do a split and give a cheer for Rydell " " Way to go, Rydell! Fight, fight, fight! " And now... quiet, please. Now, the man of the hour, Coach Calhoun who will pull Rydell out of a seven-season slump " "Who's the best? Rydell! Give them hell, Rydell! You students have a great year coming up " My boys are primed, they're not just primed, they're honed to a sharp edge. We're going to win for glory " "Hey, Doody... watch this. 'Do a split, give a yell' " " Shake a tit for old Rydell " [laughs] " Guys... be cool? Hey, watch out, Pinhead! What do you think?" SHE WALKED IN! Hey, Zucco, I've got a surprise for you. Oh yeah? Yeah! Sandy, Danny? I thought you were heading back to Australia. We changed our plans. I can't... that's cool, baby. You know how it is. Danny? That's my name. What's wrong? What's wrong with me, baby? What's wrong with you? What happened to the Danny Zucco I met? Maybe there are two of us, right? Why don't you post a missing-persons ad or try the yellow pages? You're a fake! I wish I'd never laid eyes on you! Whoa! Whoa! Maybe she carries silver bullets. Yeah! She laid her eyes on you, huh, Zucco? I bet that's not all she's laid on him. Hey, Zuc, I've got a car, remember? Come on, Danny. I swiped my brother's ID. He was so nice this summer. Sandy, men are rats. Listen to me. They're fleas on rats. They're amoebas on fleas on rats. They're too low for even dogs to bite. The only man a girl can depend on is her daddy. You need a night out with the girls. We're having a sleepover at my house tonight. Want to come? You'll love it. Come on. Hey, look, it's Jan! "Brusha, brusha, brusha, get the new Ipana" "with the brand-new flavor" "it's dandy for your teeth" "brusha, brusha, brusha" "new Ipana toothpaste" "brusha, brusha, brusha" "knocks out decay germs fast" "fast" "faster sure are--"" Turn it off! Hand me a butt. Here. Sandy? I don't smoke. Try it. It won't kill you. You shouldn't inhale unless you're used to it. Sandy, let me teach you how to French inhale. God, that is the ugliest thing I ever saw. That's how I got my nickname, Frenchy. Sure it is. O.K., how about a little sneaky Pete to get the party going? Italian Swiss Colony. Wow, it's imported! anybody want a Twinkie? Twinkies and wine? That's real class. Says right here, it is a "dessert wine." Sandy didn't get any wine. Oh, that's O.K. You ever drink before? I had champagne at my cousin's wedding. Ring-a-ding-ding! What's wrong? We don't got cooties. Sandy, could I pierce your ears? "Dum-da-dum-dum"" Shut up! Isn't that awfully dangerous? I'm going to be a beautician. Are you afraid? No! Use my virgin pin. It's good for something. Frenchy, this isn't a good idea. My father won't like-- Ow! Let's go into the bathroom. Mother will kill me if I get blood on the carpet. I don't feel well. She'll fix your hair to hide your ears. Sandy, Sandy, beauty is pain. Aah! Would you get me some ice? Just stick her ear in cold water. Oh! Personally, I'm getting rather chilly. YOU'RE TALKIN ABOUT DANNY ZUCCO IN KOREA? NO WAY, HE'S A MARINE. A MARINE! WANT TO SEE A PIC? YOU'RE TURNIN INTO A ONE-WOMAN U.S.O. HEY, SANDRA'S OUT SICK. SHE SAW THE BLOOD AND BLECHED! DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT TOUCHIN MY EARS. YOU'LL BE SORRY. I GOT ACCEPTED INTO LaCAFURY BEAUTY SCHOOL. YOU'RE DROPPIN OUTTA RYDELL? I SEE IT AS A VERY STRATEGIC CAREER MOVE. IT'S TORN IN HALF. HIS OLD GIRL WAS IN THE PIC. UH, SANDRA, HERE'S YOUR TOOTHBRUSH. THANKS, FRENCHY! SORRY 'BOUT ALL THE TROUBLE. OH, IT'S O.K. MISS GOODY-TWO-SHOES MAKES ME BARF. " LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE "" LOUSY WITH VIRGINITY "" WON'T GO TO BED TILL I'M LEGALLY WED "" I CAN'T, I'M SANDRA DEE "" WATCH IT! " HEY, I'M DORIS DAY " " I WAS NOT BROUGHT UP THAT WAY " " WON'T COME ACROSS " " EVEN ROCK HUDSON LOST " " HIS HEART TO DORIS DAY "" I DON'T DRINK " NO! NO! NO! " OR SWEAR " " I DON'T RAT MY HAIR " OOH! OOH! " I GET ILL FROM ONE CIGARETTE " " KEEP YOUR FILTHY PAWS OFF MY SILKY DRAWERS " " WOULD YOU PULL THAT CRAP WITH ANNETTE? " " AS FOR YOU, TROY DONAHUE "" I KNOW WHAT YOU WANNA DO " " YOU'VE GOT YOUR CRUST " " I'M NO OBJECT OF LUST " " I'M JUST PLAIN SANDRA DEE " ELVIS, ELVIS, LET ME BE " KEEP THAT PELVIS FAR FROM ME " JUST KEEP YOUR COOL " NOW YOU'RE STARTIN TO DROOL " HEY, FUNGU " I'M SANDRA DEE "" YOU'RE MAKIN' FUN OF ME, RIZZO? SOME PEOPLE ARE SO TOUCHY. AND THEN YOU GOTTA USE THE TOILET AND LATER ON, YOU START TO SCRATCH LIKE HELL SHUT UP, YOU VULTURES. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT? SHH, SHH, SHH. MY FOLKS WILL FLIP. PUTZY, YOU CALL HER. OH, SANDRA, WHEREFORE ART THOU? SHUT UP! YOU GOODY-GOODIES ARE TOO MUCH FOR ME. I'LL GET MY KICKS WHEN I'M STILL YOUNG ENOUGH TO GET 'EM. SHE'S GOIN DOWN THE DRAINPIPE! HEY, LOOK, THERE'S RIZZO. HEY, RIZZO, WHERE'S YOUR NET? SWELL BUNCH, RUSHIN' TO HELP A LADY. WHAT LADY? WHAT'S UP? ONE GUESS. YOU GOT A LOTTA OFFER A GIRL. THAT'S RIGHT. WHAT SAY, ZUC? YOU'RE LOOKIN GOOD, RIZZO. EAT YOUR HEART OUT. BUT SLOPPY SECONDS AINT MY STYLE. WHERE ARE YOU GOIN', TO FLOG YOUR LOG? MUCH BETTER THAN HANGIN' AROUND WITH YOU DORKS. HEY, DANNY. YOUR CHARIOT, MY LADY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I EVER SAW IN DANNY ZUCCO! DON'T SWEAT IT. HAVE ONE OF MINE. THERE ARE SO MANY! HOW DO YOU KEEP UP WITH 'EM? I'M HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO EACH ONE. HEY, WHAT ARE YA DOIN'? WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS, A GANG BANG? YOU WISH! HIT THE PAVEMENT! YOU'RE KIDDIN ME. I SAID NOW! MOVE IT! HEY, YOU GOT A MINUTE? LET'S GRAB SOME PIZZA. CAN I GET SOME OF THAT? THANKS. WAIT... MY HEART'S BEEN BROKEN BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME IT FEELS DIFFERENT. " I'M HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU " BUT NOW THERE'S NO ESCAPE. SINCE YOU PUSHED ME ASIDE, I'M OUT OF MY HEAD. IS ACNE RUINING YOUR LIFE? DO YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES WHEN YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR? FEAR NOT, FACE-OFF FOR DEEP PENETRATION INTO INFECTED PORES WILL HELP. BUT WAIT, BETTY'S CALLING ME. UH... WHAT WAS IT ABOUT? OH YEAH, THE CAR. IT BROKE. I BOUGHT IT WHEN I WAS IN THE SEVENTH GRADE. WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? THAT'S A NO-PARKING ZONE! WE JUST GOT TO BANG OUT THE DENT. BUT THE PROBLEM ISN'T IN THE DENT, IT'S IN THIS RUBBER BAND ENGINE AND YOUR MOUTH. WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO GET A NEW CARBURETOR? DO YOU HAVE ANY SCOTCH TAPE? I...I DRIVE. YEAH? WHAT ABOUT DOODY? I...I... NOW, COME ON, GUYS. THIS CAR COULD BE A MAJOR PIECE OF MACHINERY. " IT COULD BE GREASED LIGHTNIN' " GET SOME OVERHEAD LIFTERS AND FOUR-BARREL QUADS, OH YEAH... KEEP TALKIN', WHOA, KEEP TALKIN'. " A high-octane car has been modified with a fuel injection cut-off and chrome-plated rods. The owner is confident they've got it ready for the next big race. The vehicle will be equipped with a four-speed transmission on the floor, giving it an edge in acceleration. The competitors are waiting anxiously at the starting line. As the car takes off, it's clear that this is no ordinary ride. With its boosted engine and customized parts, it's burning up the quarter mile in record time. Greased Lightning is supreme, leaving all others in its dust. The chicks may be cheering it on, but there's no doubt who's really in control here. With its distinctive look - featuring purple French tail lights and 30-inch fins - Greased Lightning is an unmistakable sight on the racing track. Its owner has made significant upgrades, including new pistons, plugs, and shocks. Despite initial doubts about its abilities, this car is now unstoppable. The competition may be intimidated, but our driver isn't afraid to show off. With its raw power and precision tuning, Greased Lightning is a force to be reckoned with on the track." DANNY: music is okay I need some cash thanks sandy whats up SANDY: hey i was thinking maybe we could meet up to talk about something DANNY: yeah thats fine i cant really talk right now SANDY: alright then call me when you can DANNY: alright hi sandy how are u fine thanks SANDY: oh hi danny whats on your mind DANNY: well its about that night at the bonfire i wasnt exactly myself SANDY: what do you mean like what were you thinking DANNY: yeah i dont know maybe im just having an identity crisis or something SANDY: and thats why you hang out with tom so much DANNY: yeah he seems pretty simple to me but hes got one big flaw brain power is not his thing SANDY: that must be annoying for you jealously or something DANNY: jealously no im good sandy dont make me laugh SANDY: whats going on danny have you done anything bad DANNY: no i just want to try out some new sports like wrestling and baseball SANDY: thats cool maybe we can find a sport that suits you better what kind of athletics are you into DANNY: well im not really good at wrestling yet but my friend tom is pretty good why dont u come over sometime so he can teach me SANDY: sounds like fun how about we start with something easier like track or cross-country DANNY: yeah thats a good idea lets get started Oh, Sandy, let's go somewhere else because we can't be alone here, Danny. O.K., you nearly pulled my arm off! I didn't want to miss this table. What are you doing? I want some privacy for us. Can I have cherry soda, please? Danny, I'm not very hungry. Give me a double burger and a cherry soda with chocolate ice cream. I'll have the same. THE SAME? You eat a lot! You're funny. How you doin', Zuc? Hi, Rizzo, how are you? Peachy keen, jelly bean. Hey, you got any money? My Dutch-treat days are over. Plan on stayin' home a lot. Greetings, pals and gals. Anyone want to split a dog-sled delight? I don't know where my money goes. A dime here, 15 cents there. Frenchy can take us out. A working girl. They don't pay much to start off with. That's more than we make, so ante up. I don't get my allowance until Friday. You get an allowance? When I'm a good boy. Here you are. Grab it and growl. I got so many hiccups, people will think I'm a leper. A hiccup from Kenickie is like a hallmark card-- "You care enough to send the best." You pig! I love it when you talk dirty. My parents invited you for tea on Sunday. Do you want to come? I don't like tea. You're a cheap date. I didn't mean it that way. I understand. I always thought you were understanding. There is more to you than just fat. You got a date for the dance-off? No. Want to go? Yea, sure. A teenager's life is a mess - they've dropped out of beauty school and are feeling sorry for themselves. The narrator teases them about their lack of direction, suggesting they could be a telephone operator or waitress, but the teenager seems unsure what to do with their life. A string of mocking phrases emphasizes their poor prospects: "Beauty School Dropout", "Mixed-up Neddlinquent", "No Graduation Day For You". The narrator pokes fun at the teenager's appearance and abilities, advising them to go back to high school and get a trade-in on their "smock". Despite the lighthearted tone, there's an underlying message that sometimes life requires tough love: "Lower Your Head. What Are You Doing? Give Him A Break." The narrator suggests they're too young to know what to do with themselves and should focus on getting back on track rather than dwelling on their current failures. oh man you swiped this car from my moms and rizz is still trying to get a date what about rudie i already called him relax our luck is changing do you know what youre doing we are kinda doing somethin come on marty youre lookin good would you just excuse me for a sec theres vincent fontaine and hes seen better heads at the bar you should grow up hes the living end if youre into older guys this is super exciting make friends with ted the cameraman and i wanna know how im lookin like a blonde pineapple youre late fellas where have u been boy the gym has never looked so good did u bring snacks i want a big crowd boys and girls were gonna be on the air but first lets do some warm up numbers with johnny casino and the gamblers rock n roll is here to stay it will never die its meant to be that way though idk why i dont care what people say lets get started everybody rock everybody rock everybody rock what if you dont like rock n roll think what youre been missin come on down and listen lets all start having a ball everybody rock n roll the body rocks n roll... whats those names fred and ginger tell vincent the truth dont worry well be cool right yeah dont worry good lets go what that song is playing why im swaying to and fro i never heard it before if i dont hear it again please lead for a change im used to leading the night that i first fell in love cant you turn me around or somethin dont talk french im trying to count a melody thats never the same do you ever think about singing professionally please come back to me zucco i need u to meet cha cha di gregorio how r u doing zucco baby who is she im the best dancer at st bernadettes OH, SANDY, WHO'S THAT GIRL? SHE'S JUST A FRIEND I KNOW, MARTY MARASCHINO. HEY, DO YOUR PARENTS KNOW I COME INTO YOUR ROOM EVERY NIGHT OVER KZAZ? I'M JUDGING THE DANCE CONTEST, BUT I DON'T THINK I'M ENTERED. YOU'RE A REAL KNOCKOUT, BUT I WONDER WHAT'S YOUR NAME? OH OH OH OH OH OH! OOOH OOOH OOOH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WASHING YOUR HANDS. YOU DIDN'T REMEMBER ME, BUT I REMEMBER YOU FROM LONG AGO. YOU BROKE MY HEART IN TWO, AND IT HURT LIKE CRAZY. LOVE ISN'T A GAME, AND WHEN YOU FIND THE ONE YOU LOVE... WELL, THAT'S JUST MAGICAL! AREN'T YOU GLAD TO BE BACK? YEAH, BLONDES DO HAVE MORE FUN, BUT I'M NOT HERE FOR FUN. IF WE COULD START OVER, I'D TAKE YOU BACK IN A HEARTBEAT. WHEN MUSIC PLAYS, MY FEET TAP ALONG, AND SHE THINKS SHE'S TINKERBELL. HUSH, SONNY! THE RYDELL FIGHT SONG IS BEAUTIFUL, BUT I'M NOT JUDGING THE DANCE CONTEST. WE OWE A ROUND OF APPLAUSE TO PATTY SIMCOX AND EUGENE FELSNICK FOR THEIR DECSORATIONS. HEY, KIDS! IT'S GREAT TO BE HERE AT RYDELL HIGH. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SWEETHEART? HIYA, HONEY! NOW LET'S GET TO THE RULES: GAME RULE ONE, COUPLES MUST BE BOY/GIRL. TOO BAD, EUGENE! ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, COME ON. GAME RULE TWO, IF YOU'RE TAPPED ON THE SHOULDER, LEAVE THE FLOOR IMMEDIATELY, OR ELSE! AND RULE THREE, ANYONE DOING DISGUSTING MOVES WILL BE DISQUALIFIED. CAN WE KEEP IT CLEAN, PLEASE? 20 SECONDS... THANK YOU, FANS! YOU JIMS AND SALS ARE MY BEST PALS. TO LOOK YOUR BEST FOR THE BIG CONTEST, JUST BE YOURSELF AND HAVE A BALL! FORGET ABOUT THE CAMERA AND THINK ABOUT THE BEAT. GIVE THE FOLKS A TREAT. IF I TAP YOUR SHOULDER, MOVE TO THE SIDE. ON THE AIR! HELLO. WELCOME TO NATIONAL BANDSTAND. Here we go with Johnny Casino and the Gamblers at Rydell High School. The event everyone has been waiting for is finally here: the National Dance-Off! "You Ain't Nothin' but a Hound Dog" echoes through the hall, followed by the energetic tunes "Cryin' All the Time" and "Well, You Ain't Never Caught a Rabbit." Suddenly, cameras appear on stage. That's Putzy and Jan, and they're instructed to get back and not wave at the cameras. The National Dance-Off is about to begin, with some lucky couple set to win fantastic prizes. Winning or losing doesn't matter; it's all about having fun and dancing shoes. The crowd cheers as everyone knows Marty! Now, let's hand jive! Before I was born, late one night, My Papa said everything's all right, The doctor made my Ma lay down, With her stomach bouncing all around. 'Cause a Be-Bop Stork Was about to

arrive, My Mama gave birth to the Hand Jive, I could barely walk when I milked a cow, When I was 3, I pushed a plow, While choppin' wood, I moved my legs, And started dancin' while I gathered eggs, The townfolk clapped, I was only 5, He'll outdance 'em all, He's a born Hand Jive, Yes, move on, everybody! Go, go, go, go, go, go, go! Shake it, shake it, shake it! Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy! That a girl! "Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah"... Everybody, BORN TO HAND JIVE, BABY... WOOHOO! NOW, LET'S MEET THE NEW CHAMPIONS! COME ON UP, SWEETIES! CHA CHA DI GREGORIO AND DANNY ZUCCO, PLEASE! WE'RE GOING TO GET THIS PARTY STARTED! WHERE'S MARTY? SHE'S IN GOOD HANDS, DON'T WORRY. LET'S SEE OUR CHAMPIONS SHINE IN THE SPOTLIGHT DANCE! "BLUE MOON" "YOU SAW ME STANDING ALONE" "WITHOUT A DREAM IN MY HEART" "WITHOUT A LOVE OF MY OWN" GET READY! 1, 2, 3, GO! DID YOU SEE-- WONDER WHO'S ON THE RIGHT? WE'VE GOT PICTURES OF YOU SO-CALLED MOONERS. JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT OF YOUR FACES DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN'T IDENTIFY YOU. IF YOU TURN YOURSELVES IN NOW, YOU MIGHT ESCAPE A FEDERAL CHARGE. LET'S GO FIND THE GIRLS! MARTY, MARTY! THERE'S MUSIC AND MIRTH ALL OVER THE MAP AS THE BOYS... WATCH MY MONEY! DON'T LET ME NEAR THE REFRESHMENT STAND. OH, COME ON, SANDY, I TOLD YOU ON THE PHONE I WAS SORRY. DO YOU BELIEVE ME? I STILL THINK YOU AND CHA CHA WENT TOGETHER. WE DIDN'T GO TOGETHER. IT'S THE SAME THING. AND WATCH THEM FLIP ON THE LAS VEGAS STRIP WHEN THE BOYS GO CRAZY AT THE CRAPS TABLE! WE GOT TO WARN YOU, THE LAST PLANE TO CALIFORNIA... OW! OH! OH, SANDY, I'M SORRY! UM... WOULD YOU WEAR MY RING? DANNY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. SAY YES. YES! OH, DANNY, THIS MEANS SO MUCH TO ME 'CAUSE I KNOW NOW THAT YOU RESPECT ME. HEY, RIZZ. WATCH IT. WHAT'S WITH YOU TONIGHT? I FEEL LIKE A DEFECTIVE TYPEWRITER. I SKIPPED A PERIOD. YOU THINK YOU'RE P.G.? WAS IT KENICKIE? NAH. YOU DON'T KNOW THE GUY. HEY, RIZZ, LOOK, RIZZ. IT'S O.K. I CAUGHT VINCE FONTAINE PUTTING ASPIRIN IN MY COKE AT THE DANCE. YOU AIN'T GOING TO TELL NOBODY, RIGHT? SURE, RIZZ. I'LL TAKE IT TO THE GRAVE. COMING THROUGH. COMING THROUGH. LADY WITH A BABY. HEY, MARTY, WHAT'S UP? RIZZ IS PREGNANT. HEY, RIZZO GOT A BUN IN THE OVEN. RIZZO'S KNOCKED-UP. RIZZO, I HEAR YOU'RE KNOCKED-UP. YOU DO, HUH? BOY, GOOD NEWS REALLY TRAVELS FAST. WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT? WHAT'S IT TO YOU? I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING. YOU DID ENOUGH. I DON'T RUN AWAY FROM MY MISTAKES. HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, KENICKIE. IT WAS SOMEBODY ELSE'S MISTAKE. THANKS A LOT, KID. Oh no, I think you're getting a little dust in your eyes! No, seriously, it's just the wind from Space Monster's latest stunt. But wait, are they really trying to mate with Earth women? Find out in this shocking revelation that'll blow your mind! Hey, Danny! What's up, Sandy? Oh, don't worry, I'm not watching or anything. Just me and you, enjoying the... ahem... scenery. Hey, get off me, dude! Sandy, what's wrong with you? You used to mean something to me, but now it seems like we're just a couple of love-struck teenagers stuck in this metal box. You can't walk out on me, Sandy! "Stranded at the Drive-In" is where I'll be forever if you leave me. But don't worry, I'm sure they'll say something nice about us at school on Monday... like how we made a fool of ourselves. Can't you see I'm in misery without you? We started something, but now we're apart. There's nothing left for me but to wonder why you left. Love has flown the coop, and all alone I sit and ponder why-y-y. Oh, why did you leave me? Sandy, baby! Someday when high school is done, somehow, someway, our two worlds will be one... in heaven, forever, and evermore. Please say you'll stay with me, Sandy. Sandy, my darling, you hurt me real bad. But baby, you gotta believe me when I say... I'm helpless without you! Love has flown the coop, and all alone I sit, wondering why-y-y. Oh, why did you leave me? Sandy, why-y-y? Come on, guys, let's get out of here! This car is in great shape, as hot as its parts, with some donated goodies thrown in for good measure. It'll knock 'em dead at the next big race. You change your mind yet? The flag will be down in three hours; you coming? My boys won't disappoint me, and I won't disappoint them. That's the way to go, Murdoch! I want to talk to you about those guys from Thunder Road – they don't mess around. Want me to punk out? Not exactly... just saying it might be smart. Hey, Danny, we've been friends a long time, right? Remember that duel at the drive-in the other night? I thought maybe you could be my second at Thunder Road? Want to ride with me? I'll pick you up at 3:00; just open up the door! What's taking so long? Get that can off the car. Hello, Rizz! You going to Thunder Road? Not a chance – gotta go talk to Danny. I haven't been the best of friends, but if I can help... I can take care of something for you, don't worry about it! I know people are talking about me, but whatever. There are worse things I could do than hang out with guys like Kenickie and Zucco. Even if the neighborhood thinks I'm trashy and no good, it's true that there are plenty of other ways to get hurt. I can flirt with all the guys, make them think they have a chance, but then just walk away. Or I could stay home every night, waiting for some dream guy who will never come along. But what if I actually hurt someone like me? The fact is, I feel and I cry, and that's something most people don't understand. But to show it in front of you? That's the worst thing I could do. You think you won, don't you? Well, it takes more than just a coat of paint to win some argument like this. And thinking about changing your mind is even funnier. Let's get one thing straight - we're racing for pink slips now! Pink slips, ownership papers... come on! Relax, I've got this. Get Kenickie here and wake him up. He'll tell you it was just a penny, but take that coin. It won't do anything but bring good luck. Here's something for Kenickie - I brought some good luck for him. Gee thanks, I owe you one! Oh God, Kenickie's out cold. What do we do now? Is everything okay? Yeah... I'm fine. Just a little seeing two of you, that's all. You want me to drive? Okay, I'll drive. Come on, let's get going! No rules - we're off to the second bridge and back. The first one back wins! Go, Danny! Go! Go! Go! Come on, baby... yeah! You mother! Hey, you were great, Danny! "For he's a jolly good fellow" - that's what they all say about you. What's wrong? Are you happy? No, not really, but I could be. Can you help me? Of course, Frenchy. "Hey, Rydell High seniors! As you get ready to graduate and take on the world, remember that your time here has prepared you for greatness. Who knows? You might be the next Eleanor Roosevelt or Rosemary Clooney! But don't forget the memories you made at Rydell - it's a chapter of your life you'll always treasure. Now, Blanche, stop getting all teary-eyed... Oh no, Eugene, how can you flunk Phys Ed?! Get to summer school, pronto! Coach, how could you flunk the T-Birds? Don't worry, you'll get those diplomas. And Rizzo, get off that bike - it's not good for you! But hey, congratulations on your new... um, condition. Zucco, I can believe it - you're a jock now?! That's right, what are you doing, deserting us? You know, Danny, we'll miss you around here. And Sandy, don't worry, we've got your back. But if you're looking for a certain someone, well... [wolf whistles] Sandy! Tell me about it, Stud! 'Cause the power you're supplying is electrifyin', and I'm losin' control...' You better shape up, because I need a man... And my heart is set on you. You'd better understand... to my heart I must be true... nothing left... nothing left for me to do... You're the one that I want..." Oh, the one I want, you're the one I need, Filled with affection, but too shy to proceed. I gotta shape up, 'cause you need a man, One who can keep me satisfied, that's my master plan. You better prove, that my faith is justified, Are you sure? Yes, I'm sure down deep inside. Oh, the one I want, you're the one I need, Filled with affection, but too shy to proceed. I gotta shape up, 'cause you need a man, One who can keep me satisfied, that's my master plan. You better prove, that my faith is justified, Are you sure? Yes, I'm sure down deep inside. Oh, the one I want, you're the one I need, Filled with affection, but too shy to proceed. I gotta shape up, 'cause you need a man, One who can keep me satisfied, that's my master plan. You better prove, that my faith is justified, Are you sure? Yes, I'm sure down deep inside. Hey everybody! Rizzo and Kenickie made up! All right! Oh, look! The gang's together! What happens after graduation? Maybe we'll never see each other again. No, that'll never happen. How do you know? What do you mean, how do I know? A Wop Bapa Loom, and Wop Bam Boom, We go together, like Rama Lama Ding Dong! Remembered forever, as Shoo-Bop Sha Wadda-Wadda Yippity Boom De-Boom! Chang Chang Ah Changitty Chang-Shoo-Bop! That's the way it should be, wha-oh yea! We're one of a kind, like Dip Da Dip Da Dip. Doowop A Doo-Bee Doo, our names are signed, Boogeddy Boogeddy Boogeddy Boogedy! Shoooby Do Wop She Bop! Chang Chang Ah Changitty Chang-Shoo-Bop! We'll always be like one, wha-wha whaaa! When we go out at night and stars are shining bright up in the skies. I met the love of my life at a high school dance where romance was in the air. Baby, it might have been love from that moment on. We jammed out to the sounds of doo-wop and boogedy beat, singing along to shoo-bye she bop and sha-na na na. We shared our hearts and feelings, and found solace in each other's company. Just like my brother, we were meant to be. Our love was like a growing pain, but they just didn't understand why we couldn't stop fighting. We took the pressure, threw away conventionality, and believed in ourselves. Grease is the word, indeed! We found our groove, our meaning, and our way. It's got groove, it's got meaning - that's what you heard. We're for each other, like a wop baba lu-mop and wop bam boom. Our love is an illusion, wrapped up in troubles and confusion, but we'll always be together. A copyright notice, courtesy of Paramount Pictures Corporation and the National Captioning Institute. The iconic song "Grease Is the Word" takes center stage, with its catchy phrase being repeated for emphasis.